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"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 5Z

EPISODE 3: 'Castrovalva'

by

Christopher H. Bidmead

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"DOCTOR WHO" EPISODE 3: 'Castrovalva'

CAST:

THE DOCTOR
ADRIC
TEGAN
NYSSA
MASTER
SHARDOVAN
RUTHER
MERGRAVE
PORTREEVE
CHILD

CASTROVALVANS N/S

* * * * *

SETS:

Ext. A covered walk with a Balustrade.
Ext. A flight of steps.
Ext. An archway with steps.
Ext. The rock-face entrance.
Ext. The steps outside the Library.
Ext. The Village Square.
Ext. The window outside the Doctor's Room.
Ext. An archway with steps.
Int. The Doctor's rest-room.
Int. The Girls' Rest-Room (Doctor's Rest Room redressed)
Int. The Master's Web.
Int. The Portreeve's Chamber.

* * * * *

TELECINE:

Ext. A Narrow Path Through the Rocks.
Ext. At the Edge of the Wood.
Ext. High on the Rock-Face.
Ext. In the Wood.
Ext. Open Rocky Ground.
Ext. Outside the Wood.

* * * * *

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TELECINE 35mm

SUPOSE CAM Opening
 Titles:

END TELECINE 35mm

TELECINE 1:

a) Ext. A Narrow
Path through the
Rocks. Day.

The cliff path is steep
now, and it peters out.

TEGAN looks down, and
quickly steps back from
the giddy view.

TEGAN: There's got to be some way in to this wretched place.

NYSSA: Perhaps if he just opened the lid a little way ... The Doctor would stay protected.

TEGAN: We could certainly use some advice. Come on ...

b). Ext. At the Edge
of the Wood. Day.

NYSSA and TEGAN return worn out from their fruitless expedition.

NYSSA approaches the Cabinet, and begins to pull off the camouflage. But TEGAN has stopped a little way off, her eye caught by something on the ground.

NYSSA kneeling by the cabinet.

NYSSA: Doctor? We've arrived, but we don't know ...

NYSSA breaks off, she has touched the lid, and it wobbles slightly.

TEGAN is examining the grass.

She brings her hand up, and we see a red stain on her fingers.

TEGAN: Blood!

NYSSA meanwhile has slid back the lid of the zero Cabinet and is staring into:

The empty interior of
the Cabinet.

NYSSA: He's gone! The
Doctor's gone.

TEGAN comes over to
stand beside NYSSA, staring
like her into the empty
Cabinet.

NYSSA: The Cabinet was
secure.

TEGAN: So the Doctor opened
it himself?

NYSSA: It must have worked,
the Zero effect. He was
feeling better.

TEGAN: Until what ever
happened ... happened. We've
got to find him.

NYSSA has walked a little
way away from the
Cabinet.

NYSSA: There's more blood
here.

TEGAN goes over to look,
then her eye follows the
trail, which seems to
lead towards:

INSET: Castrovalva:
the white walls and turrets
on the summit of the hill.

TEGAN: (VOICE OVER)
Castrovalva.

NYSSA: (VOICE OVER) And the
Data Bank said it was going to
be so simple!

RESUME: Suddenly
ONE of the masked
WARRIORS drops down
from a tree, in front of
the TWO GIRLS, and other
WARRIORS appear from the
bushes.

TEGAN: Run!

NYSSA and TEGAN race off
into the woods.

c) Ext. In the Wood. Day.

NYSSA and TEGAN dive into a
clump of braken and lie
low.

After a moment TEGAN's
head reappears above the
braken, and then NYSSA's.

The GIRLS are puzzled to
discover that they're not
being followed.

NYSSA: We've got to find the
Doctor. Until he's properly
regenerated he's terribly
vulnerable.

NYSSA and TEGAN
cautiously move off
out of the wood.

d) Ext. Open Rocky Ground.
Day.

THE DOCTOR is lying on
the ground, and the trail
of blood we saw earlier
seems to lead right up
to him.

But then we notice
that it goes beyond
THE DOCTOR, and off into
the distance, obliquely
towards Castrovalva.

THE DOCTOR opens one
eye, and we realise now
that in fact he has his
ear to the ground, Indian-
fashion, and is listening
intently.

He sits up, gazing
into the distance.

THE DOCTOR: Hmmm ... Twelve
of them at least. War party,
maybe.

e) Ext. Outside the
Wood. Day.

The TWO GIRLS emerge from
the wood, looking round.

NYSSA points to the high
rocks at the summit of
which Castrovalva perches.
The small figure of the
DOCTOR is clambering up the
rocky path towards it.

NYSSA: There he is.

TEGAN: Perhaps he's found the
way in?

The GIRLS set off in
that direction.

f) Ext. A Narrow Path
Through the Rocks. Day.

THE DOCTOR is climbing
up the rocks towards
Castrovalva.

THE DOCTOR stops for
a moment to study
the blood-trail again,
and his eye travels over
the edge of the path and
down the steep hill.
He puts his hand to his
forehead, teetering slightly.

The rocks below looks
dangerous.

INSET: Subliminal flashes
of giddyng girders from
the falling sequence at the
end of "Logopolis". A
melee of echoing voices
calling "Doctor".

RESUME:

He hears NYSSA's voice
calling in the distance.

NYSSA: (O.O.V.) Doctor!

THE DOCTOR: Doctor!?
Everyone's looking for him!

END TELECINE 1.

1. EXT. THE ROCK-FACE ENTRANCE. DAY.

(THE WAR-LIKE GROUP,
LEAD BY THE FIERCE-
LOOKING MERGRAVE, ARE
PAUSING IN FRONT OF
THE WHITE ROCKS OF
THE CLIFF FACE.

MERGRAVE IS SIMILARLY
DRESSED TO RUTHER AND
THE OTHER WARRIORS WE
HAVE ALREADY GLIMPSED,
EXCEPT THAT HIS MASK
IS CONSIDERABLY TALLER,
AND IS DECORATED WITH A
CROWN OF BRIGHTLY
COLOURED FEATHERS.

FIGURES ARE HUDDLED
AROUND SOME LARGE
BURDEN THEY HAVE SET
DOWN ON THE GROUND.

MERGRAVE HOLDS UP
HIS HAND TO CALL FOR
ATTENTION)

MERGRAVE: Once again we wait
for Ruther. Was there ever a
man with such capacity to lose
both his quarry and himself?

(LAUGHTER GREETES THE
REMARK.

THE DOCTOR'S FACE
APPEARS ABOVE A
NEARBY ROCK. SEEING
THE STRANGE MASKS
AND THE WEAPONS, HE
INSTINCTIVELY DUCKS
DOWN OUT OF SIGHT)

TELECINE 2:

a) Ext. Open Rocky Ground.
Day.

TEGAN and NYSSA are
following the path the
DOCTOR took.

They hear sounds behind
them and duck under
cover of boulder beside the
path.

RUTHER leads a small party
of WARRIORS up the path
towards Castrovalva. They
are carrying the Zero
Cabinet.

END TELECINE 2.

2. EXT. THE ROCK-FACE ENTRANCE. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR IS
SCOUTING BEHIND THE
COVER OF THE ROCKS,
TRYING TO SEE WHAT
IT IS THE WAR PARTY
IS CROWDING ROUND.

HE IS WARY OF THE
LONG SWORDS BEING
CLEANED AND SHARPENED,
BUT INTENSELY
CURIOUS.

SUDDENLY HE HEARS A
NOISE BEHIND HIM, AND
HE TURNS ROUND TO SEE
RUTHER AND THE OTHER
WARRIORS TOWERING
OVER HIM.

THE DOCTOR RISES TO
HIS FEET AND BACKS
AWAY AND FINDS HIMSELF
AMONG THE WARRIORS HE
HAS BEEN WATCHING)

RUTHER: This is another
Stranger.

MERGRAVE: Who are you,
Stranger?

THE DOCTOR: That's the strangest
thing of all. I'm not entirely
sure.

TELECINE 3:

a) Ext. A Narrow
Path Though the Rocks.
Day.

TEGAN and NYSSA are
struggling up the path.

They hear a hunting
horn blown nearby, and look
at each other in alarm, without
stopping their ascent of
the path.

Suddenly the GIRLS feel
the earth tremble, and
have to clutch at the foilage
to stop themselves falling.

TEGAN: (POINTING) Up there...
Come on!

END TELECINE 3.

3. EXT. THE ROCK-FACE ENTRANCE. DAY.

(WITH AN EARTH-SHAKING
RUMBLE, THE HILL-SIDE
IS OPENING TO REVEAL
A LONG FLIGHT OF
STEPS LEADING UP
INSIDE THE ROCK.)

MERGRAVE AND HIS
PARTY STAND ASIDE,
INVITING THE DOCTOR
TO ASCEND THE STEPS.

THE GIRLS ARRIVE JUST
IN TIME TO SEE THE
LAST OF THE PARTY
DISAPPEARING INTO
THE CLIFF-FACE. SOME OF
THE BEARERS ARE CARRYING
THE SAME LARGE LOAD WE
STILL CAN'T IDENTIFY, AND
BEHIND THEM OTHER WARRIORS
CARRY THE ZERO CABINET.

THE EARTH RUMBLES
AGAIN AS THE ROCK-FACE
BEGINS TO SLIDE SHUT.

NYSSA AND TEGAN
RUN FORWARD)

NYSSA: Doctor! Come back!!

TEGAN: Doctor!!

(BUT THEIR VOICES
ARE DROWNED IN THE
RUMBLE AS THE ROCK
ENTRANCE CLOSES,
BLENDING INVISIBLY
INTO THE TERRAIN)

4. EXT. THE VILLAGE SQUARE. EVENING.

(WITH DARKNESS
DESCENDING, AND
OUR CONCENTRATION ON
THE PARTY OF WARRIORS
THAT ENTER SURROUNDING
THE DOCTOR, WE CATCH
ONLY A GLIMPSE OF
OUR SURROUNDINGS: A
WIDE SQUARE FRINGED
BY SHADOWY BUILDINGS.

BY THE FOUNTAIN IN
THE CENTRE OF THE
SQUARE, A GREAT SPIT
HAS BEEN SET UP, WITH
A PILE OF WOOD BENEATH
IT READY TO BE LIT.

THE DOCTOR IS LEAD TO
THE FOUNTAIN BY
MERGRAVE AND RUTHER,
WHO SEAT HIM ON
THE CIRCULAR BENCH THAT
RUNS ROUND IT.

THE DOCTOR'S FACE
IS BLANK, AND THE
SENSE OF BUSTLE AND
MERRIMENT AROUND HIM
COMES TO HIS EARS AS
A CONFUSION OF SOUND)

RUTHER: I'll give orders for
the fire to be lit.

MERGRAVE: We'll wait for
Shardovan. Well, sirs, today
has been a good adventure in
the Wilds beyond the Walls.
(cont ...)

(SEVERAL VOICES
RESPOND IN ASSENT)

MERGRAVE: (cont) And a quarry
worth the name.

RUTHER: A fair kill, though
I have seen better.

SHARDOVAN: Ah, if we could
cook your memories, Ruther, we
would feast indeed.

(AMID THE GENERAL
LAUGHTER MERGRAVE
MAKES A SIGN TO A
WOMAN BEARING A
TORCH, AND THE BONFIRE
IS LIT.

THE DOCTOR LOOKS
SLOWLY UP AT THE
SOUND OF THE NEW
VOICE, AND SEES A
TALL, SLIM DISTINGUISHED
GENTLEMEN IN DARK,
PLAIN SUITING.

HIS APPEARANCE IS
A STARTLING CONTRAST
TO THE TRIBALISM OF
THOSE AROUND HIM, WHOSE
FEROCITY IS NOW
EMPHASISED BY THE LIGHT
OF THE FLICKERING FLAMES.

SHARDOVAN BENDS HIS
HEAD TO LOOK
AT THE DOCTOR, BUT
HE SEES LITTLE RESPONSE
IN THE DOCTOR'S EYES)

(PLEASANTLY) I trust, Mergrave,
you have brought us something
more edible than this lifeless
unfortunate?

5. EXT. THE ROCK-FACE ENTRANCE.
EVENING.

(NYSSA IS INSPECTING
THE ROCK-FACE
CLOSELY.

TEGAN STANDS BACK
AND ASSESSES THE
POSSIBILITIES OF
CLIMBING)

NYSSA: Closed without a
trace! If we had a three micron
beam wedge ...

TEGAN: (SNAPPING) Well, we
haven't.

NYSSA: (COOLLY) I said "if".
You taught me about "if",
remember.

TEGAN: It's not that sort of
"if". It's what we can do with
what we've got ... If we only
used a bit of initiative.

(TEGAN SIGNALS TO
NYSSA TO GIVE HER
A BUNK UP, AND
BEGINS A PERILOUS
ASCENT OF THE ROCK
FACE)

6. EXT. THE VILLAGE SQUARE. EVENING.

(WE SEE FROM THE
DOCTOR'S POINT OF
VIEW THE FLICKERING
FIRES OF THE SPIT
AND THE AWESOME FIGURES
OF RUTHER AND
MERGRAVE, FLANKING
THE INCONGRUOUS
SHARDOVAN, WHO EYES
THE DOCTOR FROM THE
OTHER SIDE OF A LARGE
OAK TABLE)

MERGRAVE: We should inform the
Portreeve of this man's arrival.

SHARDOVAN: That has been done.
But not his purpose here.
May one know that?

RUTHER: He says he doesn't
know who he is, or why he has
come.

(SHARDOVAN LEANS IN
TOWARDS THE DOCTOR)

SHARDOVAN: I admire a man with
an open mind. My own is closed
upon the opinion that I am
Shardovan. I have the honour
to be Librarian to the Dwellings
of Castrovalva.

(LIFE FLICKERS IN
THE DOCTOR'S EYES)

THE DOCTOR: Librarian? Books
and stuff ...?

SHARDOVAN: Books are the principle business of a library, sir.

THE DOCTOR: Then you read?

(TAKING IN
THE WARRIORS)

You all read?

(WOMEN HAVE COME
FORWARD AND ARE
HELPING TO DIVEST
MERGRAVE, RUTHER AND
THE OTHER WARRIORS OF
THEIR FEROCIOUS OUTER
WRAPPINGS.

AT THE SAME TIME,
OTHER WOMEN ARE
SETTING OUT FOOD
ON THE TABLE, TRANS-
FORMING THE OCCASION FROM
AN INQUISITION TO A
BANQUET.

MERGRAVE'S MASK COMES
OFF TO REVEAL A JOVIAL,
BALDING GENTLEMAN)

MERGRAVE: Too much in my
opinion. There is in this town
of Castrovalva, sir, a general
dedication to bodily inertia
that quite defies description.

THE DOCTOR: Castrovalva.
Yes ... (REMEMBERING) The
place to rest ...

(RUTHER HAS REMOVED
HIS MASK TO REVEAL
THE MILDLY MYOPIC
EXPRESSION OF A MAN
WHO MIGHT BE A BANK
CLERK)

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RUTHER: And rest you shall,
sir. Some refreshment, and
then we must show you to your
quarters.

(RUTHER FILLS A
GOBLET FROM A
JUG.

BUT THE DOCTOR
REACHES INSTEAD
FOR A STICK OF
CELERY FROM THE
TABLE'S CENTRE-PIECE
AND SINKS HIS TEETH
INTO IT WITH A
SATISFYING CRUNCH)

THE DOCTOR: (WITH APPROVAL)
Definitely civilization.

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TELECINE 4:

a) Ext. High on the
Rock*face. Day for
Night.

In the moonlight, TEGAN
and NYSSA are climbing the
rock high above the path.

TEGAN looks up. The white
walls of Castrovalva
still seem a long way
off.

NYSSA: We'll never get
up there.

TEGAN: Do you want to go
back?

NYSSA glances down.
The route back looks
even more perilous.

NYSSA: We seem to be committed.

END TELECINE 4.

7. EXT. A FLIGHT OF STEPS. NIGHT.

(THE DOCTOR, RUTHER
AND SHARDOVAN ARE
MOUNTING THE
STEPS)

SHARDOVAN: I understand your
natural puzzlement in the matter
of our outdoor garments, sir.
Mergrave has devised a religion
he calls "Exercise."

RUTHER: In pursuit of which
belief, he drives us to
hunt animals in the Wilds beyond
the Walls.

THE DOCTOR: The Hunt! Yes, it's
coming back to me.

(TO SHARDOVAN)

You weren't at the hunt.

SHARDOVAN: Alas, no.

(THEY GO THROUGH
INTO:)

8. INT. THE DOCTOR'S REST-ROOM. NIGHT.

(THE DOCTOR, RUTHER AND
SHARDOVAN ENTER.)

MERGRAVE IS ALREADY
IN THE ROOM, MIXING
A GLASS OF LIQUID.

THE CONVERSATION CONTINUES
WHERE WE LEFT IT)

RUTHER: (AMUSED) Shardovan was
detained by being longer in
the body than the available
habiliments could match.

SHARDOVAN: The garments with
which we stir our courage to the
hunt, are relics of our ancestors,
sir. A smaller breed of men,
who, as I believe, wore down
their stature with too much
hunting. You will notice that
I am tall.

THE DOCTOR: I suppose that's why
they made you librarian ... reaching
down books from the top shelf.

(THE CASTROVALVANS
ENJOY THIS REMARK)

MERGRAVE: The Stranger is recovering
his wits.

(OFFERING THE DOCTOR
THE GLASS)

A mild medicament distilled from
herbs.

THE DOCTOR: You're a Doctor?

MERGRAVE: A Master of Physic, yes.

THE DOCTOR: Not the Doctor, I suppose? I've come here to find him ... I think.

RUTHER: It must be the Portreeve the Stranger is in search of.

SHARDOVAN: The Portreeve, certainly. No one of us else is of the least importance.

THE DOCTOR: Portreeve? A sort of Magistrate.

SHARDOVAN: A man of great wisdom. He reads thoroughly the books I merely re-arrange.

(THE CASTOVALVANS
MOVE TOWARDS THE
DOOR)

I'm sorry you will not feast with us tonight. But sleep ... the meat served cold tomorrow will taste the better for it.

MERGRAVE: Good night, sir.

RUTHER: Goodnight.

THE DOCTOR: Yes, goodnight.

(THE CASTROVALVANS GO.

THE DOCTOR HOLDS THE
GLASS UP TO THE
LIGHT AND STUDIES IT
WITH CURIOSITY RATHER
THAN SUSPICION)

PORTREEVE: (OOV) Drink. It is a simple to promote healing sleep.

(THE DOCTOR TURNS
ROUND TO SEE A FIGURE
STEPPING FROM BEHIND
THE ARRAS.

THE MAN IS BENT-BACKED
AND WALKS WITH A STICK,
BUT AS MUCH OF HIS
COMPLEXION AS CAN
BE SEEN ABOVE HIS HANDSOME
FULL WHITE BEARD IS
RUDDY. HE APPEARS
VERY HEALTHY FOR HIS
ADVANCED YEARS)

THE DOCTOR: You're the Portreeve.

PORTREEVE: It's past my bedtime, and if they knew I was abroad, they would press me to this feast. For me, as for you, sir, sleep is sometimes better nourishment than good red meat. Please, drink ...

(THE DOCTOR DRINKS
THE SIMPLE)

THE DOCTOR: Yes, that is good.

(THE DOCTOR SITS
ON THE BED)

PORTREEVE: Excellent! You will very soon find the Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: You overheard?

PORTREEVE: I ... know these things.

THE DOCTOR: Oh?

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THE DOCTOR: Oh?

PORTREEVE: By the simplest of means. When you visit breakfast with me tomorrow you shall see the source of what my friends are pleased to call my "great wisdom". Now, sleep, sir.

(THE DOCTOR YAWNING AS
HE CLOSES HIS EYES)

THE DOCTOR: It has been a long journey. Tell me, Portreeve, off the record ... Will I find the Doctor here?

PORTREEVE: Oh yes, Doctor. Very soon.

(HE GOES TO THE DOOR)

THE DOCTOR: Good.

PORTREEVE: Goodnight, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: Goodnight.

(THE DOOR CLOSES
BEHIND THE
PORTREEVE.)

THE DOCTOR SLOWLY
OPENS HIS EYES,
REALISING ~~WHAT~~ THE
PORTREEVE HAS SAID)

Doctor?

(HE SHUTS HIS EYES,
DISMISSING THE IDEA)

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TELECINE 5:

a) Ext. High on the Rock- Face.
Day for Night.

NYSSA and TEGAN are
gaining on the walls
of Castrovalva, but
their strength is almost
exhausted.

TEGAN reaches down and
helps NYSSA onto the
ledge she has reached.
The TWO GIRLS rest
for a moment.

NYSSA: We should have told
the Doctor about Adric.

TEGAN: You said it was
dangerous. He would have gone
after him.

NYSSA: There might have
been a chance. But now ... Any-
thing might have happened
to the Doctor.

She tails off. Something
has snaked down from the
Castrovalvan walls above
them only a few feet from
where they stand.

THE GIRLS blink at it in
disbelief.

NYSSA: A rope ladder?

THE GIRLS start to
climb it.

END TELECINE 5.

9. EXT. A COVERED WALK WITH A
BALUSTRADE. NIGHT.

(THE PORTREEVE IS STAND-
ING BY THE BALUSTRADE,
OVERLOOKING THE SQUARE.

THE PREPARATIONS FOR
THE FEAST ARE GOING
FORWARD. THE WILD
BOAR IS ROASTING ON
ITS SPIT, AND THERE IS
A BUSTLE OF PEOPLE
AROUND THE TABLE BY THE
FOUNTAIN.

THE PORTREEVE WATCHES
WITH A LOOK OF MODEST,
YET ALMOST POSSESSIVE,
PRIDE AS HE SHARES
THE CASTROVALVANS
ANTICIPATION OF THE FEAST.

HE SLIPS BACK INTO
THE SHADOWS AS SHARDOVAN
AND MERGRAVE APPEAR IN
THE SQUARE BELOW HIM)

10. EXT. THE VILLAGE SQUARE. NIGHT.

MERGRAVE: More Strangers have arrived, Shardovan ... they scaled the walls.

SHARDOVAN: A new sport to replace hunting? Who are these Supermen?

MERGRAVE: They're coming. I must tell the Portreeve.

(THE TWO GIRLS ENTER
THE SQUARE, IN AGITATED
CONVERSATION WITH RUTHER
AND A GROUP OF CASTRO-
VALVANS)

SHARDOVAN: (TO MERGRAVE) Wait!
They're women.

TEGAN: We know he's here.
We saw him brought in.

NYSSA: We're looking for the Doctor.

RUTHER: This is most strange.
The other visitor told us the
same thing.

NYSSA: Other visitor? Of course,
if he's lost his identity, that
must be ...

TEGAN: The Doctor. I demand to
see him.

(RUTHER GLANCES
AT SHARDOVAN, WHO
NODS HIS APPROVAL)

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SHARDOVAN: And show them to their quarters.

(AS RUTHER LEADS
THE TWO GIRLS OFF,
SHARDOVAN TURNS
TO MERGARVE)

We will not disturb the Portreeve
with this news. Old men need
their sleep.

(AS MERGRAVE HURRIES
AFTER THE GIRLS,
THE PORTREEVE STEPS
OUT OF THE SHADOWS.

SHARDOVAN TURNS,
SENSING HIS PRESENCE
ABOVE)

PORTREEVE: (GENTLY) Some old men
seldom sleep, Shardovan.

(AS THE TWO CONFRONT
EACH OTHER, WE
SENSE A CHALLENGE
BETWEEN THEM)

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11. INT. THE DOCTOR'S REST-ROOM. NIGHT.

(THE DOCTOR IS LYING
ASLEEP ON THE BED.
A WEDGE OF LIGHT
SWEEPS OVER HIM AS
THE DOOR TO THE ROOM
IS OPENED SLOWLY.

MERGRAVE IS HOLDING
THE DOOR, WHILE NYSSA
AND TEGAN PEEP IN)

NYSSA: Is he all right?

MERGRAVE: Tomorrow he will be re-
covered.

NYSSA: We'll have to tell him
about Adric.

TEGAN: Are you sure? He's
still not strong.

NYSSA: We must. We have to think
of Adric too. I know hardly
anything about telebiogenesis. If
only there were some books here.

(AS THE DOOR CLOSES
WE BECOME AWARE OF A
SHADOWY FIGURE STANDING
BEHIND IT.

THE DOCTOR STIRS,
HIS SLEEP TROUBLED.

THE SHADOWY FIGURE OPENS
THE DOOR TO WATCH THE
GIRLS RETREATING DOWN
THE WALKWAY OUTSIDE, AND
A SHAFT OF LIGHT FALLS ONTO
HIS FACE.

IT IS ADRIC)

12. INT. THE GIRLS' REST ROOM. DAWN.

(TEGAN IS ASLEEP IN
HER BED. NYSSA IS
AWAKE. SHE LOOKS
THROUGH THE WINDOW
DOWN INTO THE SQUARE.

INSET: IN THE WARM
MORNING LIGHT THE VILLAGE
SQUARE HAS AN ATMOSPHERE
OF OPENNESS AND
SIMPLICITY; THOUGH NOT
OF UNIFORMITY, FOR
THE BUILDINGS ARE A
FASCINATING MIXTURE
OF STYLES, WITH THE
EYE FOREVER BEING LEAD
INTO FRIENDLY
COURTYARDS AND ALLEYS,
THROUGH ROMAN ARCHES
AND UP FLIGHTS OF
STEPS.

WOMEN ARE CLEARING
AWAY THE REMAINS
OF THE FEAST.

TEGAN IS STILL
FAST ASLEEP. NYSSA
THROWS HER A GLANCE AND
TIPTOES TO THE DOOR)

13. EXT. AN ARCHWAY WITH STEPS. DAWN.

(WOMEN ASCEND THE
STEPS, WITH REMAINS OF
THE FEAST THEY ARE
CLEARING AWAY.

AMONG THEM ARE TWO
CASTROVALVAN MEN,
WHO ARE CARRYING THE
ZERO CAPSULE.

NYSSA IS HURRYING
DOWN THE STEPS WHEN
SHE SEES THEM)

NYSSA: Wait! That belongs to
the Doctor.

(SHE HURRIES AFTER THEM)

14. INT. THE DOCTOR'S REST-ROOM.
DAWN.

(THE DOCTOR IS
ASLEEP AS WE
SAW HIM LAST.
THE DOOR OPENS
SOFTLY AND NYSSA
BECKONS IN THE
TWO CASTROVALVANS,
WHO PUT DOWN THE
ZERO CABINET AND
GO.

NYSSA CROSSES
TO THE BED TO
LOOK AT THE
DOCTOR.

AND THEN SHE
FREEZES, SEEING:

ADRIC REFLECTED
IN THE MIRROR)

NYSSA: Adric!

ADRIC: No! Don't turn round.
Listen, quickly. The Master
mustn't find me here.

NYSSA: He's in Castrovalva?

ADRIC: He can find me any-
where. I'm still in his power.
But you mustn't let the
Doctor know.

NYSSA: We have to tell him.

ADRIC: Rescuing me can wait.
Please. The Doctor must stay
in Castrovalva until his re-
generation is complete.

NYSSA: Wait! I must get
Tegan.

ADRIC: No! Don't tell any-
body you saw me. Nobody, you
understand.

(NYSSA TURNS ROUND,
AND SEES ADRIC
STANDING BEHIND HER.
SHE RUNS FORWARDS
TO TOUCH HIM, BUT
REELS BACK AS HE
DISAPPEARS IN A
SHOWER OF SPARKS.

THE DOCTOR STIRS.
NYSSA GOES TO HIM)

NYSSA: Doctor?

THE DOCTOR: Nyssa! Lovely
morning. (SITTING UP) I seem
to be almost my old self again.
Or rather, my new self.

15. INT. THE MASTER'S WEB. NO TIME.

(ADRIC IS TRANSFIXED
IN THE WEB, AS IN
THE PREVIOUS EPISODE.
HE STRUGGLES, SHAKING
HIS HEAD.

THE AUTOMATIC STEPS
SLIDE UP TO THE WEB,
AND THE MASTER MOUNTS
THEM TO CONFRONT ADRIC)

ADRIC: No, I won't do it. I
won't ...

MASTER: But you have done it,
Boy. A perfect impersonation
of yourself. Now we will remain
untroubled by the Doctor's
meddling while our plans mature.

16. INT. THE PORTREEVE'S CHAMBER. DAY.

(WOMEN ARE CARRYING
THE REMNANTS OF BREAK-
FAST OUT THROUGH
THE DOOR OF THE
PORTREEVE'S CHAMBER.
IT IS A TALL, HALF-
TIMBERED ROOM WITH
A LARGE OPEN FIRE-
PLACE (WITH OVERSIZED
FIRE-IRONS TO MATCH),
AND A KIND OF MUSICIAN'S
GALLERY AT ONE END.
OAK BEAMS RUN UNDER
THE ROOF.

AT THE OPPOSITE
END OF THE ROOM
FROM THE GALLERY
THE WALL IS DOMINATED
BY A HUGH HANGING
TAPESTRY DEPICTING
A HUNTING SCENE.

THE WOMEN FETCH
MORE THINGS FROM
THE TABLE WHERE
NYSSA, TEGAN, THE
DOCTOR AND THE
PORTREEVE ARE
FINISHING THEIR
MEAL)

THE DOCTOR: I like your
Castrovalva, Portreeve.
(INDICATING THE GIRLS) Clever
of them to have brought me
here.

PORTREEVE: I fear we must be
a little dull after the
habitual excitements you
describe.

THE DOCTOR: What, the Daleks, and Ogrons and all that. No, it does us good to be reminded that the Universe isn't entirely peopled with nasty creatures out for themselves.

(SHARDOVAN WALKS
IN THROUGH THE
OPEN DOOR. WITH
HIM IS A WOMAN
CARRYING A PILE
OF BOOKS)

SHARDOVAN: The volumes you asked for, Portreeve.

PORTREEVE: Thank you, Shardovan. I have finished with those.

(HE INDICATES A
PILE OF BOOKS
ON A SIDE TABLE)

SHARDOVAN: Very good.

PORTREEVE: Let me introduce ... Tegan and Nyssa ... Shardovan, our librarian.

NYSSA: There's a library!

SHARDOVAN: Which I hope you will visit.

(NYSSA, WITH A
GLANCE AT TEGAN)

NYSSA: I'd love to see it now.

THE DOCTOR: Then go. The Portreeve's got something he wants to show me. (cont ...)

(NYSSA AND TEGAN
FOLLOW SHARDOVAN
OUT INTO THE SQUARE.
THE PORTREEVE SEES
THEM OUT AND CLOSES
THE DOOR.

THE PORTREEVE
RETURNS TO FIND
THE DOCTOR ADMIRING
THE TAPESTRY)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) Whoever
made this certainly had a way
with needle and thread.

PORTREEVE: Remarkable, isn't
it.

THE DOCTOR: But what about
this device you mentioned.

PORTREEVE: It stands before
you, Doctor. I have returned
it to its state of yesterday,
by way of demonstration.

(HE TAKES THE DOCTOR
CLOSE TO THE TAPESTRY
AND POINTS TO PART
OF IT WHERE THE
COLOURED THREADS
DEPICT NYSSA AND
TEGAN CARRYING THE
ZERO CAPSULE ACROSS
THE STREAM)

17. EXT. THE STEPS OUTSIDE THE LIBRARY.
DAY.

(SHARDOVAN IS
LEADING THE
TWO GIRLS INTO
THE LIBRARY)

NYSSA: Do you have any
books on telebiogenesis?

SHARDOVAN: The Technical
Section is not large, you
will find. But you're wel-
come to browse.

(THE THREE OF
THEM GO INTO
THE LIBRARY)

18. INT. THE PORTREEVE'S CHAMBER. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR AND THE
PORTREEVE HAVE BEEN
WATCHING THE TAPESTRY
FROM THE FAR SIDE OF
THE ROOM. THEY NOW
WALK BACK TOWARDS
IT)

THE DOCTOR: A fascinating
demonstration, Portreeve.
How often do these picture
renew themselves?

PORTREEVE: Life here in the
main is slow and unremarkable.
Only an occasion like your
visit disturbs the cycles
enough to register on the
Tapestry.

(THE DOCTOR STUDIES
THE THREADS WITH A
MAGNIFYING GLASS)

THE DOCTOR: Some form of
Fast-Particle projection,
I suppose?

PORTREEVE: Our forebears had
any skills, now forgotten.

(HE BRUSHES SOME
SPECK OF THE
TAPESTRY, AND
PRODUCES A SMALL
CLOUD OF DUST)

THE DOCTOR: Indeed.

(HE MOVES TO TAKE
A LOOK BEHIND THE
TAPESTRY, BUT IS
STOPPED BY A GLANCE
FROM THE PORTREEVE)

PORTREEVE: There is no doubt
some complexity behind it.
From what you tell me, you
had better avoid such things
until you are restored.

(THE DOCTOR STUDIES
THE PICTURE. THE
GIRLS ARE NOW CARRYING
THE ZERO CABINET
THROUGH THE THICK
OF THE WOOD)

THE DOCTOR: You know, I had
no idea I was putting them to
so much trouble. It's a very
long way for three young
people to carry me.

PORTREEVE: Three, Doctor?

THE DOCTOR: Yes ... Tegan,
Nyssa and ... and ... Tegan.

(COUNTING ON
HIS FINGERS)

Tegan, Nyssa and Tegan. No,
no, silly of me. Nyssa,
Tegan and Nyssa.

(HE STUDIES THE
PICTURE, IDENTI-
FYING THE CHARACTERS
WITH HIS FINGERS)

Nyssa ... Tegan ... I'm
sure there's someone missing.

19. EXT. THE STEPS OUTSIDE THE LIBRARY.
DAY.

(THE GIRLS ARE
EMERGING FROM
THE LIBRARY. EACH
CARRIES A PILE
OF ANCIENT DUSTY
TOMES)

TEGAN: These aren't going to
help us much with Adric.

NYSSA: A small Technical
Section! There weren't any
technical books at all.

TEGAN: Well, let's read
something about Castrovalvan
History. It might tell us why.

NYSSA: Let's take them back
to the Doctor's room.

(AS THEY WALK OUT
OF SHOT WE STAY
ON THE DOOR OF THE
LIBRARY.

SHARDOVAN WATCHES
THEM GO, A PALE
FACE IN THE SHADOWS.
AND THEN THE DOOR
CLOSES)

20. EXT. THE VILLAGE SQUARE. DAY.

(WOMEN ARE WASHING
CLOTHES IN A TROUGH
THAT HAS BEEN PLACED
BESIDE THE FOUNTAIN.

THE WOMEN SMILE AT
THE DOCTOR AS HE
PASSES, AND HE WAVES
BACK. BUT HE SEEMS
A LITTLE PREOCCUPIED,
COUNTING ON HIS
FINGERS)

THE DOCTOR: One ... two ...

(HE SITS DOWN ON
THE BENCH BY THE
FOUNTAIN AND TRIES
AGAIN)

One ... two ... No, no, no ...
One ... two ...

(A SMALL CHILD WHO
HAS BEEN PLAYING
WHILE HER MOTHER
WASHES, COMES AND
STANDS BY THE DOCTOR,
AMUSED AT HIS INABILITY
TO COUNT)

CHILD: Three, sir.

THE DOCTOR: What?

CHILD: Three, sir, is what
comes after two.

THE DOCTOR: That's exactly
what I thought.

CHILD: And then four and then
five and then six and then
seven ...

THE DOCTOR: Stop! You're
making me dizzy. (GETTING UP
TO GO) We must give you a
badge for mathematical
excellence.

(SUDDENLY THE DOCTOR
FREEZES IN HIS
TRACKS)

Adric!

21. INT. THE DOCTOR'S REST-ROOM. DAY.

(THE GIRLS ARE
STUDYING THE
BOOKS, WHEN THE
DOCTOR BURSTS IN)

TEGAN: The History of
Castrovalva is fascinating.

THE DOCTOR: No time for that.
Where is he?

TEGAN: Sorry ...?

THE DOCTOR: Adric.

(THE TWO GIRLS LOOK
AT EACH OTHER)

TEGAN: You told him!

NYSSA: No. Adric told me
not to.

THE DOCTOR: Adric told you?

TEGAN: Adric?

(NYSSA HESITATES,
THROWN INTO
CONFUSION)

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NYSSA: I ... I'm sorry,
Doctor ...

THE DOCTOR: Never mind the
apologies. I think it's time
I heard all about this.

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22. EXT. THE STEPS OUTSIDE THE LIBRARY.
DAY.

(SHARDOVAN HAS PUT
HIS HEAD OUT OF THE
LIBRARY DOOR AND IS
IN CONVERSATION WITH
MERGRAVE)

SHARDOVAN: What? Going so
soon!

MERGRAVE: Whether for some
offence we've given or just a
sudden fancy I cannot say.

SHARDOVAN: He cannot leave.
He must not.

MERGRAVE: He seems firm in his
intent.

SHARDOVAN: Then we must
intervene.

(SHARDOVAN AND
MERGRAVE SET
OFF BRISKLY ACROSS
THE SQUARE)

23. EXT. A FLIGHT OF STEPS. DAY.

(TEGAN, NYSSA AND THE
DOCTOR ARE DESCENDING
THE STEPS)

THE DOCTOR: Come on, the
Tardis.

NYSSA: Doctor! The Zero
Capsule.

THE DOCTOR: We can't go
through all that again.

TEGAN: But once we get
outside the walls ..

THE DOCTOR: We'll have to
hope, won't we.

(THEY HAVE ARRIVED
DOWN AT:)

24. EXT. THE VILLAGE SQUARE. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR RUNS UP
TO THE GROUP OF
WOMEN WASHING CLOTHES
IN THE TROUGH)

THE DOCTOR: What's the quickest
way out of here?

(THE WOMEN PAUSE TO
THINK FOR A MOMENT,
THEN ALL POINT IN
DIFFERENT DIRECTIONS)

I see. Well, that's democracy
for you. (TO THE GIRLS) Come
on, this way.

(THEY HEAD FOR A
FLIGHT OF STEPS
THAT DESCEND
FROM THE VILLAGE
SQUARE)

25. EXT. AN ARCHWAY WITH STEPS. DAY.

(THEY GO THROUGH THE
ARCHWAY AND FIND
SOME MORE STEPS)

NYSSA: I don't remember this.

THE DOCTOR: Never mind.
Come on.

26. EXT. A FLIGHT OF STEPS. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR, NYSSA AND
TEGAN DESCEND THE
STEPS FOR A WHILE
UNTIL THEY FIND:)

27. EXT. A COVERED WALK WITH A
BALUSTRADE. DAY.

THE DOCTOR: I always did
have a terrible sense of
direction. As long as we
keep going down ...

(THEY FIND SOME MORE
STEPS AT THE END OF
THE WALK)

28. EXT. A FLIGHT OF STEPS. DAY.

(BUT AS THEY DESCEND
TEGAN SUDDENLY STOPS
AND POINTS OVER THE
BALUSTRADE TO THE
AREA BELOW)

TEGAN: It's impossible.

(THEY ALL LOOK DOWN
AT:)

29. EXT. THE VILLAGE SQUARE. DAY.

(THE WOMEN ARE GETTING
ON WITH THEIR WASHING.)

AS THE DOCTOR AND THE
GIRLS DESCEND TO THE
SQUARE, MERGRAVE AND
RUTHER APPROACH THEM)

RUTHER: I beg you, Doctor.
Reconsider this hasty
departure.

MERGRAVE: For reasons of
health if not of courtesy.

THE DOCTOR: Sorry, it's too
important. Must dash now ...
come back later. Where do
those steps take us?

RUTHER: Out, sir, if you
insist.

THE DOCTOR: Thank you.

(THE DOCTOR AND THE
GIRLS RUSH TOWARDS
THE STEPS)

30. EXT. A FLIGHT OF STEPS. DAY.

(THEY DESCEND THE
STEPS AND COME
TO:)

31. EXT. A COVERED WALK WITH A
BALUSTRADE. DAY.

(THEY PAUSE, UNCERTAIN
WHICH WAY TO GO.
THEY RUN TO THE ARCH
AT THE END OF THE
WALK AND LOOK DOWN)

32. EXT. A FLIGHT OF STEPS. DAY.

(THE FLIGHT OF STEPS
ALSO LEADS DOWN TO
THE MARKET SQUARE)

TEGAN: That wretched square
again. What's happening,
Doctor?

THE DOCTOR: Ssh, concentrate.
This could be very serious.

NYSSA: It's as if space had
been folded in on itself.

THE DOCTOR: Very like it.
Quick!

(HE TURNS QUICKLY AND
LEADS THEM BACK TO:)

33. EXT. A COVERED WALK WITH A
BALUSTRADE. DAY.

(THEY RUN TO THE ARCH
AT THE OTHER END.
THE STEPS THERE LEAD
UP AGAIN)

THE DOCTOR: There may be
time to reverse the sense.

(HE SHOWS SOME SIGNS
OF RETURNING CONFUSION
AS HE LEADS THEM TO
THE STEPS)

34. EXT. A FLIGHT OF STEPS. DAY.

(SHARDOVAN STANDS AT
THE TOP OF THE STEPS,
AS IF BLOCKING THEIR
WAY)

SHARDOVAN: Doctor. What is
the occasion of this haste?

(THE DOCTOR SEEMS TO
WEAKEN SUDDENLY.

THE GIRLS HELP HIM
BACK DOWN THE STEPS
AND FIND THEMSELVES
ENTERING A DIFFERENT
ARCH)

35. EXT. AN ARCHWAY WITH STEPS. DAY.

(THE STEPS LEAD A
LITTLE WAY DOWN.

THE DOCTOR IS
VISIBLY WEAKER NOW,
AND SEEMS TO BE
GASPING TO TELL THEM
SOMETHING)

NYSSA: It's affecting him.
Some very complex spatial
disturbance.

(SHE LOOKS AROUND FOR
THE BEST WAY TO GO,
WHILE TEGAN TENDS TO
THE DOCTOR)

TEGAN: What is it, Doctor?

THE DOCTOR: Castrovalva ...
Folding in ... deliberately.

NYSSA: Come on, this way.

(NYSSA LEADS THEM TO
A DOOR AT THE BOTTOM
OF THE STEPS. TEGAN
RECOGNISES IT)

TEGAN: The Doctor's room.

NYSSA: Thank goodness. We
must get him back in the Zero
Cabinet immediately.

36. INT. THE DOCTOR'S REST-ROOM.
DAY.

(THE GIRLS RUSH IN,
HALF CARRYING THE
DOCTOR)

TEGAN: The Zero Cabinet.
It's gone.

(WE LOOK ROUND THE
EMPTY ROOM.

THE DOCTOR FREES
HIMSELF FROM THE
GIRLS AND STUMBLES
TO THE WINDOW)

37. EXT. THE WINDOW OUTSIDE THE
DOCTOR'S ROOM. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR LOOKS OUT
OF THE WINDOW.

THE HEADS OF TEGAN
AND NYSSA APPEAR
BESIDE HIM, GAZING
IN WONDER AND FEAR
AT WHAT THEY SEE)

THE DOCTOR: Recursive
Occlusion. Someone's
manipulating Castrovalva.
We're caught in a Space/
Time trap.

(AND THE CAMERA WIDENS
TO SHOW US THE WHOLE
OF CASTROVALVA, SQUARE,
WALKS, ARCHWAYS, STEPS,
AS A JIGSAW PUZZLE OF
PIECES CONCERTINAED
INTO ITSELF, THE
CASTROVALVANS MOVING
IN THEIR SEPARATE
AND VARIOUS DIMENSIONS
AS IN AN ESCHER PRINT)

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